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A Sudden Change in Events



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Chapter 1 by Bella

It was a perfect day ten years ago. Up until about that time, everyday was a perfect day. Everyday was sunny and beautiful. But I was naive. I didn't know that the world would soon be in ruins. I wasn't the only naive person in my town, though. Everyone else was too. When you live in a world where it really seems like everything is perfect, you don't question it. So nobody did. We just went along with the high technology that living in the twenty-third century provided. There were no second thoughts about the picture-perfect life we all had. No one stopped to think about what might be coming. I still lie awake at night, unable to slip into unconsciousness, just going over that one horrific day in our town. If only I had known that day to warn everyone, this may not have happened. I wish I could go back into time and tell the eleven year old, naive girl that used to be me, that her life would no longer be picture-perfect. Ten years ago, was the day it happened...

Chapter 2 by Noel



ten years ago

"What's your name?", he asked smiling at me with his perfectly white teeth. I smiling a big, dumb, cheesy smile back at him. I just couldn't make myself stop smiling like that. I tried so hard to be

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"That's a cute name", he said smiling still, then looking like he immediately regretted saying that. "Oh, ummm, mine's Pariek", he said awkwardly. From there, we just kept talking, and it was really fun. It was sunset now, and he just stared into my eyes. "Hey, so I was wondering," he started to say, but suddenly I felt a change. It happened quickly, and got worse in milliseconds. My head spun. I sensed a darkness forming around us. I saw it coming from all sides. It was everywhere, and it surrounded me.

Chapter 3 by Victoire Weasley



It was That Day. The day people had been warning about for centuries. The Very Last Day. The Apocalypse. The End of the World. No matter what name you call it by, it's all the same. People screamed. Babies cried. At least five people in the cafe fainted. And, in that instant, Pariek was gone. My aunt broke through the growing crowd and pulled me outside to the car. There was endless traffic. And then,

black.

If only I knew that day, how long it would last, that the Apocalypse wouldn't, couldn't happen in one day. It would last for decades. Right now, as I tell this story, the world is ending. So, this is my goodbye. My base gets one last stand, a last stand that I have no chance of surviving. So, this is it.

Goodbye.

But first, learn my story.

Chapter 4 by thefluffyone



Everything dissappeared from my vision. I was alone. What just happened?

I just wish that I would've know, that I wouldn't be waiting to come out of that black for however long it was.

But I wasn't stuck in the black forever. Soon my eyes adjusted, and I saw it in a whole new way.

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Gray clouds littered the sky and piles of ash blanketed the fields of monochrome grass.

Somehow I saw a beauty in it.

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Then I heard a shout. It sounded like a child.

I sprinted over to the place where it had come from, and there I found something I wasn't ready to see.

It was my little sister.

But that's not why it was weird.

My little sister died 3 months ago in a car crash.

My little sister is dead.

Chapter 5 by Jacqueline



This can't be. My head was spinning in every direction. My mind was boggled. It was Ruby. My tears started running down my cheeks. I went to go hug her. When I realized she wasn't there. She was gone. Disappeared. No where to be seen. That's when I cried more. My aunt looked at me. Trying to drag me away. Did she not see Ruby? I know I'm not crazy, I know I saw her. I tried to scream it, I tried to tell her I saw Ruby the words just couldn't come out. Soon a mob of people crowded over the streets, yelling. More like screeching. When I saw the dust. The cloud of killer dust. Sweeping over like a blanket. That killer dust. People's screams echoed across the city. That killer dust.

Chapter 6 by Jayde Avalon



My aunt yanked me into the car just as the cloud of dust swept down the street, hissing and screeching like a mad cobra. The screams outside became muffled; people were being smothered. It made me sick to my stomach. Is this what the Dust Bowl was like?

Suddenly my heart skipped a beat.

There was Ruby again.

She was pounding on my car window.

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Auntie's screams faintly rang in my ears. I saw Ruby. My little sister. She kept pulling me back like she did when I was a child. I tried to ring open the door, trying to pull out of Auntie's iron grip and terrified screams. "Ruby!" I shouted. "Ruby! NOOOO!!!"

Ruby was torn away from me just before I could reach her hand.

Crying with fear, Auntie begged me to come back in and close the door. Did she not see what happened? Did she really not see Ruby? The dust pounded down harder, like the Sahara falling from the sky, but through the roaring I could still hear the small, terrified voice of my sister.

"Noel!! HeeeeIIIIIIppppp!!!!"

I couldn't hold myself back, and neither could my aunt. I shoved the door open with all my strength.

The dust storm ripped me out of the car.

Chapter 7 by Auntie Em



I was whipped into the air, almost floating, and then whipped to the ground by the swirling storm. I couldn't breathe, the wind was pressing down on my body so hard.

I struggled to lift my head against the blast, and then I saw her.

"Ruby!" I screamed.

"Noel! Help me!" she said from within the eye of the storm.

I had to save her. I couldn't see more than a few feet in front of me, but I could hear her voice calling out, again and again.

"Noel! Noel!"

"Ruby! I think I see you baby! Hold on!"

I crawled to the center of the dust storm, bleeding all over from the ground scraping me and the dust slashing my skin.

"Ruby! I'm right here!" I reached out, my hand brushing her soft skin, almost feeling her beautiful auburn hair.

I grabbed her hand.

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Then she disappeared into thin air.

Chapter 8 by Phantim



That was it. She was just... gone.

It has been fifteen years now and we never found her. Not even a trace. No one believes me about what happened. The police questioned me for a while, but there wasn't enough to hold me.

Sometimes I still go out to the spot where it happened. I can still see her face... feel her slipping from beneath my fingers. It was such a sudden change in events... I wasn't prepared. I miss her everyday.

As I stand here now on the 15 year anniversary of her disappearance, I finish my bottle of whisky. Throwing it on the ground I begin to walk away... then I feel it. A tingle in the air just like that day. Then a blue flash.

I turn around to look.

the end

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